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2016

Mexico City Blues - Part Eight

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for
Tom Meckes

Mexico City Blues

poems by Jack Kerouac

-Part Eight-

Randall Snyder
(2016)

Ancestry

Ruminative (♩ = c. 69)

Horn in F

Tuba

Narrator

Who is my fa - ther? Who is my mother? Who is my bro - ther?

Who is my sis - ter? I say you're all my fa - ther all my mo - ther all my

sis - ter all my bro - ther "Ra - ther a good thing"

11 *mf* *mf*

that we're all bro-thers and sis-ters

14 *p* *p*

Men of Good Will is some-thing we need in theWorld To -

16 *f* *p* *mf* *p* *mf*

day Men of Phil-os-o-phy that Can-not be of

19 *p* *p* *5*

Good Will Are the Com-mu-nists and Fa-nat-i-cal

(♩. = ♩)

1

♩ = c. 92

21 *mf* Jews Fa - nat - i - cal spews Fa - nat - i - cal mews

23 *fp* It is ma - gic That men have an - y - thing to do with

25 *mf* birth Say the Prim - i - tives "I

27 *p* ne - ver ob - jec - ted to the word of God" The cra - zy sex the

29

Prot - es - tant has They're Brig - ham Me Young

31

God hid some tab - lets full of

33

Gold Her - o - in In the Mor - mon Bi - ble And flew

35

molto rit...... ♩ = c. 69

2 (♩ = ♩) ♩ = c. 140

pi - geons and cocks Wel - come Home My fa - ther loves me my

38

mo-ther too I am all safe and so are you My fa-ther a-dores me

43

thinks I'm cute hates to see me flash sher-oot Or be - spat-ter bed - spreads with

47

mule of in - fant wood - sy o - dors blush a - root

A Little Faster (♩ = c. 76)

50

My old man's on - ly twen - ty - eight years old

51

and is a young in-sur-ance sales-man and is con-fi-dent-ly clack-ing down the

53

street and chuck-ling to think of the boys and the po-ker game and

55

gnaws his fin-ger-na-ils wor-ried a-bout how fat he's get-ting

57

a tempo

"no coal bill's been high-ern this nine - teen twen-ty-four

60

mf *p*

60

coal bill I got to watch my dol-lars

62

Open

62

watch my dol-lars pret-ty soon the poor-house" ("Wish I was God" he adds to think)

3

$\text{♩} = \text{c. } 76$

p *mf* *p*

65

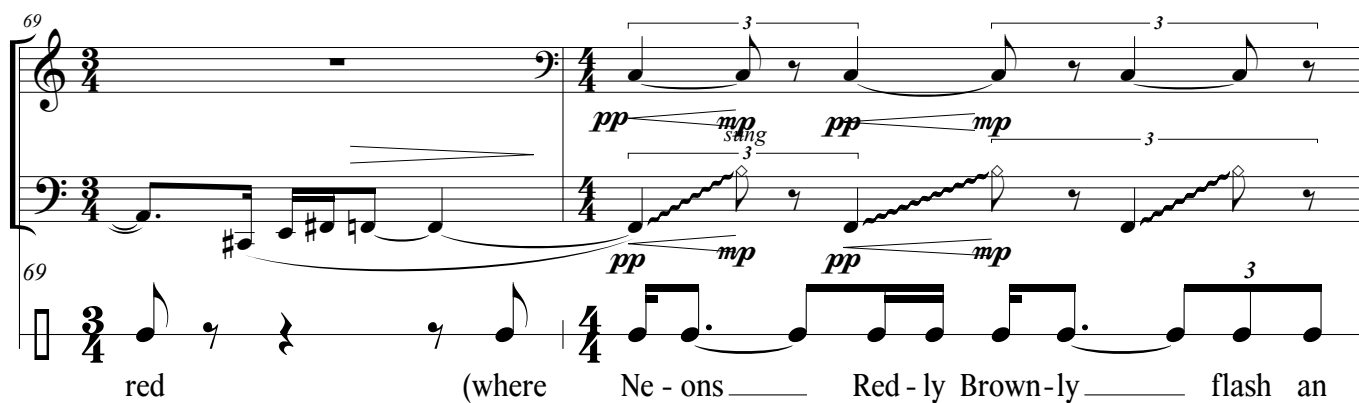
My fa-ther Le-o Al-ci-de Ker-ou-ac

67

67

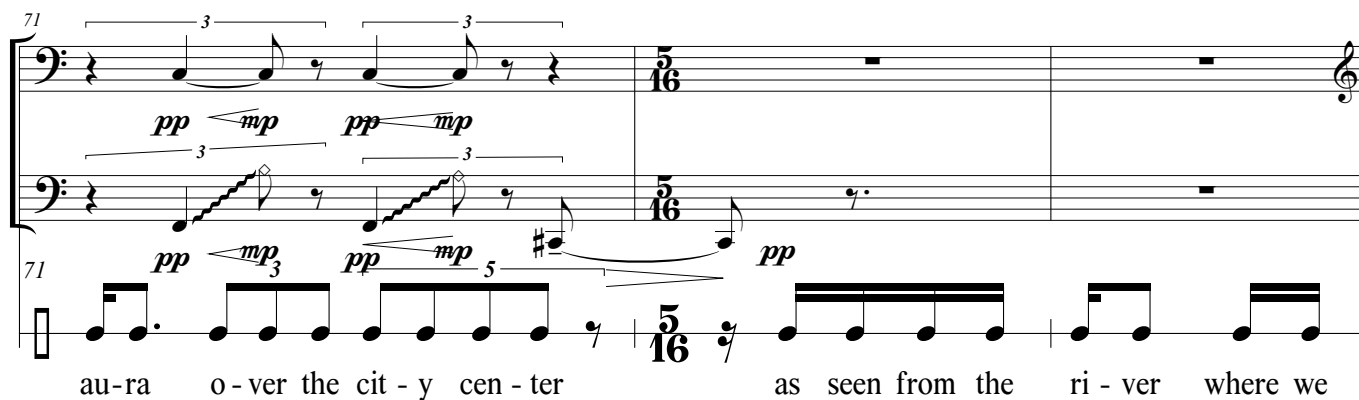
comes to the door of the porch on the way out to down-town

69



red (where Ne - ons Red - ly Brown - ly flash an

71



au-ra o-ver the cit - y cen - ter as seen from the ri - ver where we

4 Faster (♩ = c. 92)

74



lived) "Prap pro - hock he's cough-ing

76



bu - sy "am"

78 *mp* *sub p* *sub p*

78 *mp* *sub p* *sub p*

burst-ing to part the seams of his trou-sers with po-wer of as-sem-bled in-

80 *f* *ff*

80 *f* *ff*

ten-tions "B - rack Brap?" (as

82 *p* *f* *p* *mf*

82 *p* *f* *p* *mf*

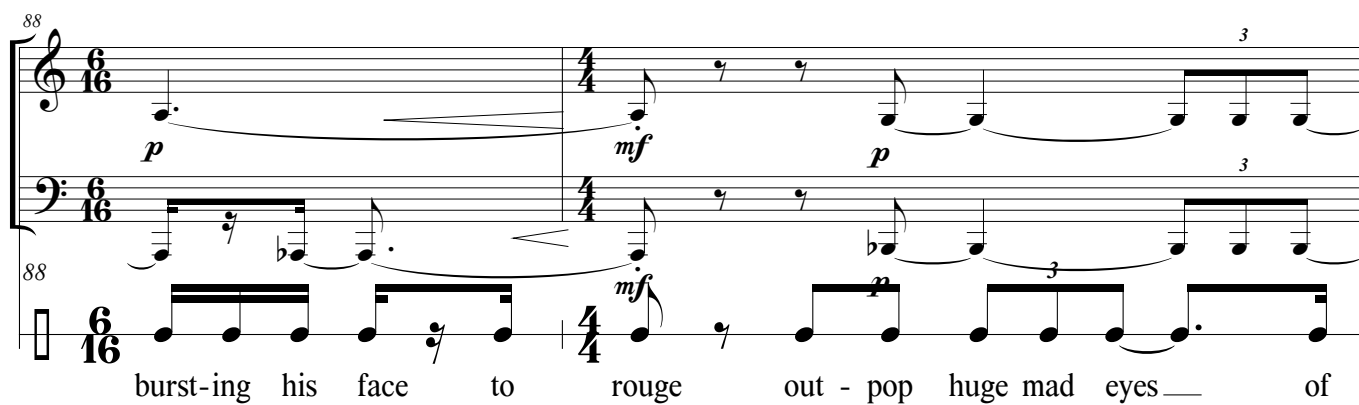
years la - ter G. - J.-would im-i-tate him "your fa-ther, Zagg

85 *p* *mf* *f*

85 *p* *mf* *f* *fp*

he goes a-long Bre-hack! Brap?" rai-sing his leg

88

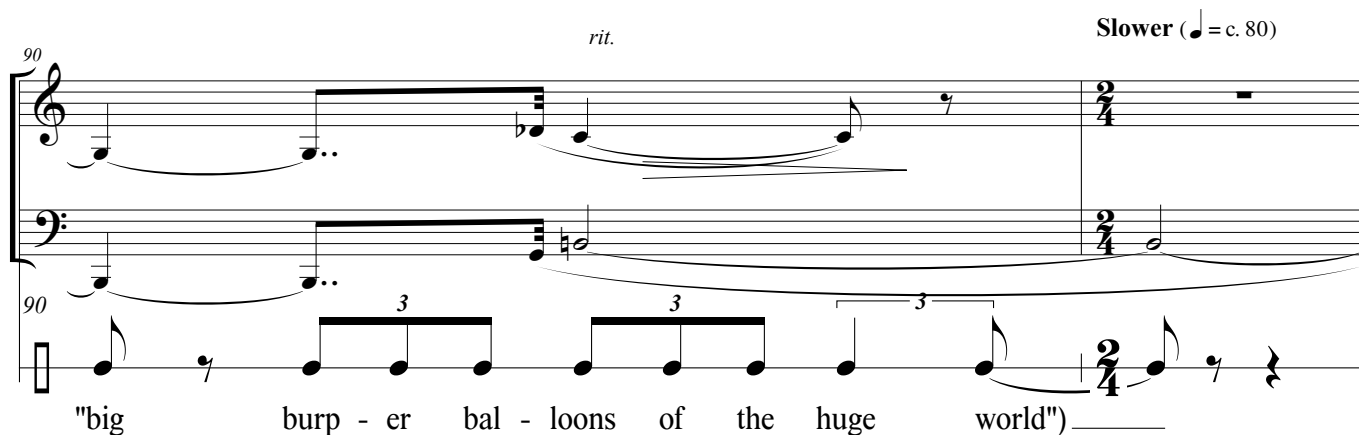


p *mf* *p*

burst-ing his face to rouge out - pop huge mad eyes of

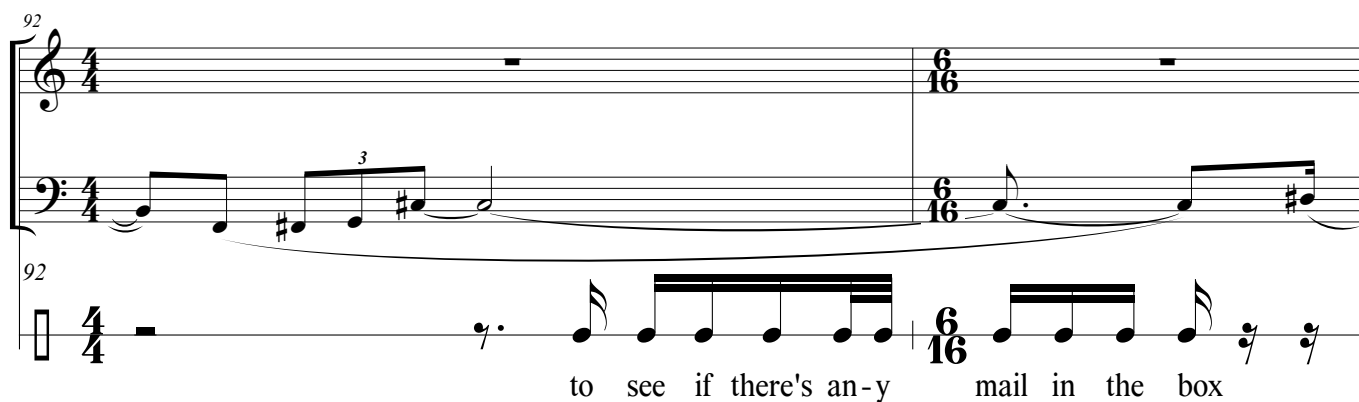
90

rit. **Slower** (♩ = c. 80)



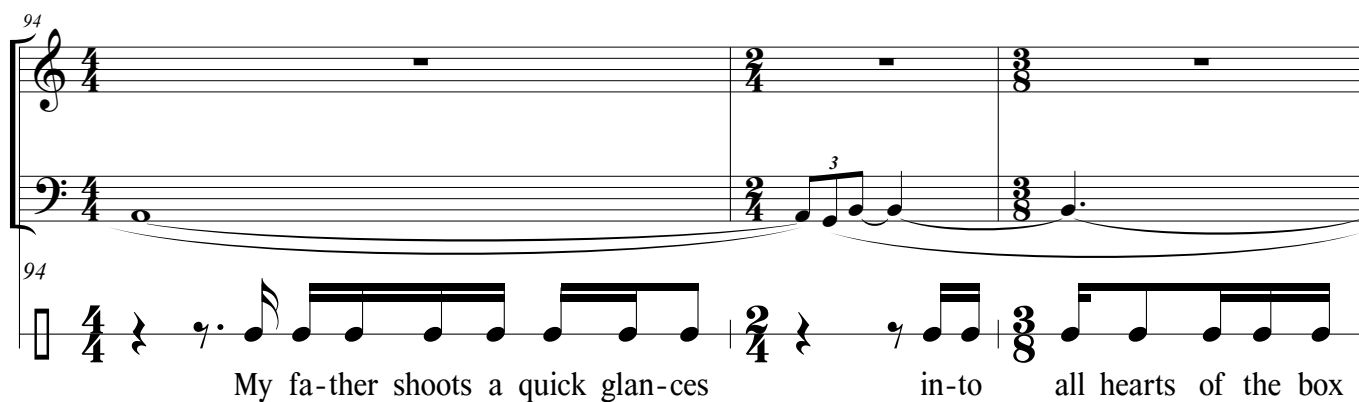
"big burp - er bal - loons of the huge world"

92



to see if there's an-y mail in the box

94



My fa-ther shoots a quick glances in-to all hearts of the box

97

no ma-il you see the flash of his anxious head

5 Sentimental (♩ = c. 60)

99

look-ing the void for no-thing

103

I keep fall-ing in love with my mo-ther

106

I keep fall-ing in love with my mo-ther

110 *p*

110

I don't want to hurt her of all the peo-ple to

113

113

hurt Ev-ry time I

116 *rit.* *a tempo* *mp* *p*

116

see her she's grown old-er but her u-ni-form al -

119

119

- ways a-ma-zes me for it's Dutch sim-pli-ci-ty and the

122

122

Doll she is the doll - like way she stands bow-leg - ged in my

Faster (♩. = c. 76)

124

124

dreams wait-ing to serve me And I'm on-ly an A-

6

128

128

pa-che smo-king Has-hi in old Ca-bash-y by the lamp

132

132

It was all right And I was the

136

p *mf*

strang - est crea-ture _____ of the all

139

p *p*

At X-mas they brought me a toy house in and out of which

143

mf *mf*

Car-o-line my sis-ter played lit-tle val-en-tine ar-mies

147

p *p*

show-ing lit-tle sad peo-ple of the rime pip Vi-en-na small toot towns with

151

or-ches-tras of the square and in the brown light

154

Open

of the kit-chen I won-dered "What is this? mys-t'ry of lit-tle peo-ple

156

fp

Is each one a frightening as me? Is each one afraid as me? Is each one got to sleep in the dark of the night?

159

fp

Did any of them lil cardboard soldiers see the Sun of Sadness at Six In the windows of their snow slope?"

Gerard

"Aus die ferne" (♩ = c. 120)

160

ppp

161

ppp

12

163

rit.

163

165

a tempo

165

Christ had a dove on his shoul - der

167

167

my bro-ther — Ger-ard had two doves and two

(♩=♩)

169

lambs pull-ing his milk-y char-i -

7 (♩ = c. 60)

171

ot im-mersed in fra - grant old spit-toon

173

wa-ter He was bap-tized by I - ron Priest Saint

175

Jacques De Four - nier in Lo-well Mass-a - chu-setts in the

178

Gray Rain Year Nine-teen Nine-teen when Chap-lin had spats and

180

Demp-sey drank no whis - ky by the track

(♩=♩)

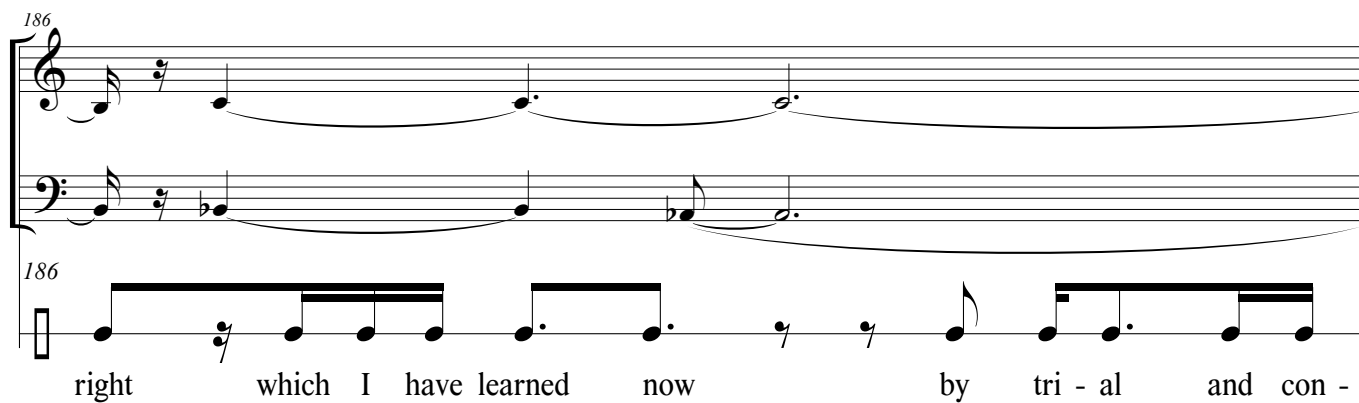
182

My mo-ther saw him in hea-ven

184

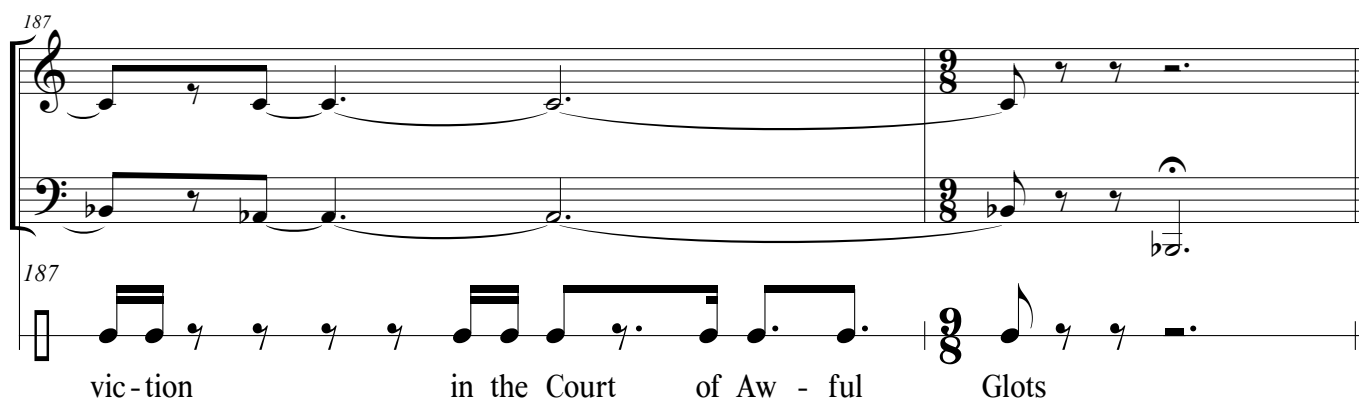
ri-ding a - way proph-e-sy-ing ev-'ry-thing will be al-

186



right which I have learned now by tri - al and con -

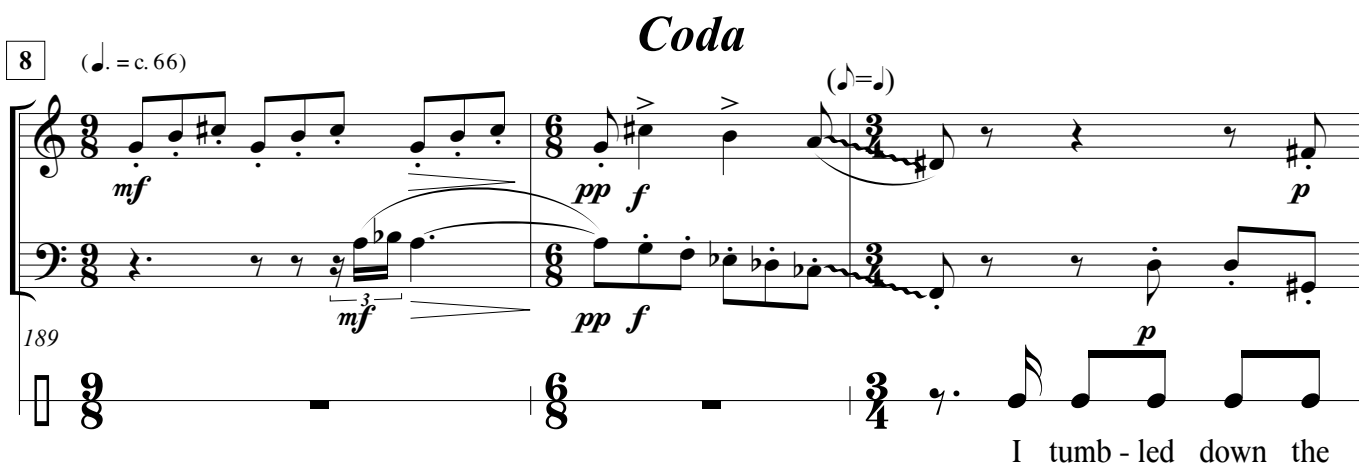
187



vic - tion in the Court of Aw - ful Glots

8 (♩. = c. 66)

Coda

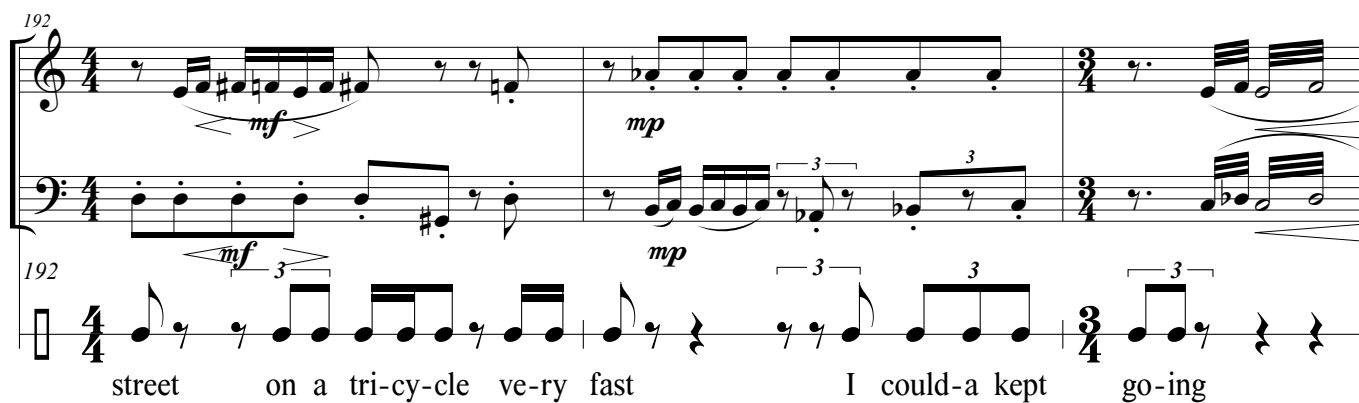


mf *pp f* *p*

189 *mf* *pp f* *p*

I tumb - led down the

192



mf *mp*

192 *mf* *mp*

street on a tri - cy - cle ve - ry fast I could - a kept go - ing

195

f *p*

and wound up in the ri-ver or a-cross the

198

mf *p* *mf*

trol-ly tracks and got cob-ble mashed and all smashed so that

201

p *f* *fp*

la-ter on I can't have grit dreams of Lake-view Av-en-ue

205

f *p* *f* *p*

and see my fa-ther die had I died at

209

mf *p* *f* *mp*

two but I saw my fa-ther die

213

p

I saw my bro-ther die I saw my mo-ther die

216

f *p*

my mo-ther my mo-ther my mo-ther in - side me

219

mf *pp*

saw the pear trees die the grapes pear-ls pen-ny trees saw

222

lit - tle white col - lar girl with lit - tle black dress and

224

spots of rose on each cheek die in her glass-es in a

227 *molto rit.....*

coff-in but I raced my bi - cy - cle safe - ly

229 *a tempo*

mp ppp ppp